Slippers of a Jupiter Adept

Story: Slippers of a Jupiter Adept
Storylink: https://www.fanfiction.net/s/975933/1/
Category: Golden Sun
Genre: Humor
Author: Alex Glaven
Authorlink: https://www.fanfiction.net/u/241843/
Last updated: 10/29/2002
Words: 3943
Rating: K
Status: Complete
Content: Chapter 1 to 4 of 4 chapters
Source: FanFiction.net

Summary: *complete* Anothe Akiko fic... One Jupiter Adept is missing his fluffy purple slippers, and he's not about to just let it go...

Chapter 1: Wonderful, Beautiful, Fluffy Purple Slip...

Hi hi! This is a day late, but HAPPY BIRTHDAY, ELENA(alex)!!!! Let me
guess what you're thinking, "another stupid fic from alex's stupid friend
Akiko" Well...yeah. That about sums it up.Br
Isaac: ::O_o;;; typing on Akiko's computer "Another one?":: Yup!Br
Isaac: ::still typing "Do I get a girlfriend in this one?":: Um...on with the show!Br
*********Br
Chapter 1: Wonderful, Beautiful, Fluffy Purple Slippersbr
bR
It was raining outside.Br
That was what started everything, the stupid weather. All Ivan
wanted was a big blanket, a fire in the fireplace, a mug of hot soup, and
his fluffy purple slippers. The slippers, which were currently up in his
pack, were essential to his relaxation.Br
Br
He took the stairs of Isaac's house two at a time, nearly
breaking his neck when he tripped over the cat and coming far too close
to impailing himself on the sword Saturos was carrying down the stairs.bR
br
"Woah kid, slow down!" the blue-skinned Mars Adept pulled the
sword away. "You're going to poke out your eye or your liver or

something if you keep running around like that!"br
Br
Everyone, even Ivan's mortal enemies, had gathered at Isaac's
house. Dora, who was currently down in the kitchen making them all a
massive dinner, was more than happy to have them all. Which was probably
a good thing, Mars Adepts get really pissy in the rain.br
br
"Sorry," Ivan muttered, brushing past Saturos and continuing on
his quest.br
br
"What's the rush?" Saturos yelled after him. Ivan ignored him.Br
Br
He made it to Isaac's room room where his pack was but Isaac
wasn't. All of the girls were, though. Ivan kneeled next to his pack,
tore it open the top despite the fact that it opened on the side, and
began throwing things around the room with such violence that he nearly
beheaded Karst.br
Br
"Hey!" she ducked, one of Ivan's shoes ruffling her pink hair
when it passed just above her head. "Watch it!"Br
br
"We're trying to have girl talk here!" Jenna yelled.bR
Br
"I'l be out in a minute, please continue," Ivan said. He was
nearly burned to a crisp by a burst of flame from Karst, but he ignored
her, digging down through his clothing.Br

Br
"You'd better," Mia glared at him, then returned her attention to
the conversation at hand. "So, I think Garet's really HOT."br
Br
"Of course he's hot, he's a Mars Adept!" Sheba rolled her eyes.
"I'm all for Felix...but Picard is really cute, too. Wouldn't you say
so, Menardi?"Br
br
Menardi shook her head. "Saturos. All the way."Br
br
"Saturos is a weak, ugly little man," Karst scoffed. "Now, Agatio. THAT'S a REAL man."br
Br
"But he's so...CREEPY looking!" Jenna protested. "Now, if want
someone who has the looks and the personality, it'd be Alex."Br
br
"Alex? No WAY!" Mia giggled. "I didn't know you liked Alex!"br
br
"Well, Alex is sexy," Jenna blushed. Her mood swung abruptly and
she glared at Ivan. "Are you DONE yet?"Br
bR
Ivan, his belongings strewn on the ground around him,
his town and empty pack in hs hands, threw back his head and screamed.Br
Br
"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"Br
Br
His slippers...his wonderful, beautiful, fluffy purple

slippers...Br
Br
Gone.Br
Br
No, you're not done yet?" Jenna asked. "Well, step on it!"br
Br
Ivan broke out of his despair, his sorrow replaced with the fires
of determination. "Someone stole my slippers."br
br
"Whatever," Menardi flipped her long, blone hair over her shoulder. "Just go away."br
Br
Ivan stood suddenly, knocking Isaac's lamp over. The light shone
up into his eyes, and cast eerie shadows on his face. "I will hunt down
the cluprit and get back my slippers! I WILL be avenged! BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAA!!!!"br
Br
Outside lightening flashed, filling the entire room with an ethreal blue glow. Thunder boomed, and the wind knocked over a tree.
Ivan's sworn vengence would become reality.br
bR
The girls weren't impressed.Br
Br
"Can you GO now?" Sheba asked.Br
Br
Ivan ignored her, bounding out of the room, hitting Isaac with
the door when he entered the hall.br
Br
"Hey, apologizing is a good idea!" Isaac called to Ivan's retreating back. The Jupiter Adept's only reply was an insane cackle.

Isaac shook his head. "I will NOT ask, I will NOT question, I will GO
with the FLOW..."Br
Br
Ivan's first intoggeration was with the ultimate evil, the scum
of the earth, the slime ball of all eternity...br
Br
Ivan pushed the head of hisstaff under Alex's chin. "alright. Where are they?"Br
Br
The Mercury Adept dropped the book he had been reading, looking
nervously at the staff that was about to stab through his head. "What?"Br
Br
"I know you did it! Don't act innocent, you vile...thing...you!"
Ivan pushed harder, forcing Alex's head back. "Now, where are they?!"br
Br
"I have NO idea what you're TALKING about!" Alex pleaded his
innocence.br
br
"That's what they all said..." Ivan laughed maniacally. "They were all lying, too!"br
bR
"Who's 'they'?"BR
br
Ivan paused. "No idea. But it doesn't matter. What DOES matter
is that I KNOW you did it."br
Br
"Did what?" Alex asked.Br
Br

"You know what you did, you scum bag!" Ivan yelled. "Don't even
TRY this innocent act with me! I know what you're like, I'm not head
over heels for you like Jenna is!"Br
br
"Jenna likes me?" Alex seemed very keen to continue talking about
THAT.Br
Br
"That's not the point!" Ivan poked hard with the staff to remind
him just who was the helpless one. "The point is that you, YOU stole my
slippers."Br
Br
"Your slippers?" a hint of amusement entered Alex's voice.
"That's what this is about?"br
Br
"Yes! My fluffy purple slippers!" Ivan yelled. "What have you done with them?"bR
Br
"Nothing," Alex said. "I saw them in the hall."br
Br
"The hall?" Ivan eyed him suspiciously.Br
br
"Hey, mind read me if you want," Alex held up his hands. Br
Br
"Okay," Ivan cast mindread.Br
Br
Alex was thinking...*The last time I saw your slippers was in the
upstairs hall and I didn't touch them and I'm not lying because you can't
lie mind to mind.*Br
Br

"Alright," Ivan lowered his staff and ran away, not bothering to
apologize or thank Alex.Br
br
"Strange kid," Alex muttered, rubbing his sore chin.Br
*********Br
Br
Chapter 2, coming to an ff.net near you!br
Isaac: T_TBr
What?br
Isaac: ::still typing "I dont have a girlfriend. None of the girls even
Like me."::br
I'm sorry, Isaac! You KINDA have a girlfriend in "Adventures in Adept
Training", though!Br
Isaac: ::still typing "I quit."::br
You can't quit! Isaac...ISAAC! Uh...R&R! ::runs after Isaac::
ISAAC!!!!

Chapter 2: Kitchen Duty

Hi, it's Akiko again. Run away, run away. Anywho, remember this one?
Yeah. It's been a while. Well, here you g-
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "Don't *I* get to speak?":: No.
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "But...I'm your muse!":: So, cry about it. Here's Chapter 2.

Chapter 2: Kitchen Duty

The upstairs hall was devoid of fluffy purple slippers.
"Now..." Ivan stopped to consider his options. "Alex could have
been lying...but he couldn't have because I mind read him...OR someone
TOOK them...hm...It must have been Saturos! He's always doing evil
things, and THAT was why he was carrying his word around earlier! YES!
That's it! That's IT!"
Cackling like a mad man, Ivan tore down the stairs into the kitchen.
Where Saturos and Agatio were assisting Dora with dinner.
"Oh, hello, Ivan!" Dora smiled at him. "Have you come to help
me, too?"
"No, actually-"
"Oh, how SWEET of you!" Dora's smile widened. "Alright, I need
you to help wash the vegetables, peel and cut up these potatoes, cut up

some fruit, and arrange some flowers in a bowl so we can have a nice
floral arrangement..."
The list went on and on. Feeling numb with disbelief, Ivan washed some vegetables and sat down at the table to peel potatoes.
Saturos was across from him, cutting the vegetables he had washed with
his sword, and Agatio was at the stove using his Psynergy to cook a ham
to perfection.
"Have you seen my slippers?" Ivan asked the blue Mars Adept.
"Nope," Saturos continued cutting up vegetables. "Saw one of the
girl's slippers, though. Fuzzy purple ones, in the upstairs hall."
"They're not fuzzy, they're fluffy, and they're MY slippers," Ivan glared at him.
"Oh, sorry," Saturos still didn't look up. "Well, I DID see them, in the upstairs hall-"
"And you stole them and gave them to Menardi!" Ivan butted in.
He pointed his potato peeler at Saturos, who finally did look up. The
potato peeler was obviously far from impressing him. "I know you did it!
Now, fess up, or I'll-"
"Or you'll what?" Saturos asked. "Peel me?"
"Yes!" Ivan hit the potato peeler against the table top. He lost
his grip and the peeler went flying, ending up sticking in the door way.
At least, that's what would have happened if Picard hadn't of chosen to

open the door at that precise moment. The Lemurian ducked and the peeler
flew into the living room, where he heard Alex yell something and a thunk
when it hit the other wall.
"Ookay..." Picard looked behind him, shrugged, then continued
into the kitchen. "That was fascinating."
"What did you do with my fluffy purple slippers?" Ivan glared at
Saturos.
"Nothing."
"Let me re-phrase that..." Ivan bounded over to the kitchen sink
and grabbed the sprayer, pointing it at the Mars Adept. "WHAT did you do
with MY fluffy purple SLIPPERS?!"
His voice cracked at the end of the sentence, but the threat of
cold water was enough that Saturos didn't start laughing.
"I just saw them! I think Isaac might have picked them up!"
Saturos held up his hands in surrender.
"Hm..." Ivan put down the sprayer, then turned to Picard. "You!
Help Dora with dinner! GO!"
And he dashed out of the room.
"Oh, PICARD!" Dora smiled at him. "Since Ivan left, I'm going to
have YOU do what he was supposed to do..."

Yup, once again, I don't own Golden Sun. And stuff.
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "Please R&R!"::
Thanks, Isaac.
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "Anytime!"::

Chapter 3: The Fate of Things Left in the Hall at I...

Summary: Same as before, y'know, the one from last chapter

Hi again! Wow, this was kind of quick...amazing...
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "I'm impressed"::
This is for all of you FBMs.
Garet: Fans of a Blonde Midget, in case you didn't know.
Alright, on with the story!

Chapter 3: The Fate of Things Left in the Hall at Isaac's House

Ivan dashed back up the stairs, and into Isaac's room, where the
girls were...
Talking to Isaac.
"Isaac, you're a guy," Jenna whined.
He looked at her nervously. "Last time I checked..."
"Well, we need to know what you look for in a girl," Menardi said
happily. "Which one of us do you like the most?"
They all leaned in and smiled prettily. Isaac was at a loss.
"Well, Jenna, you're more like my sister than anything so...no. Mia,
you're a friend. Sorry. Menardi, you look like you have a bad sunburn.
Karst, you do too, but you're also just plain scary. Now, Sheba isn't
too bad..."
"Oh, sure, pick the blonde with the normal skin," Menardi huffed.

"Why did we ever ask YOU?" Karst pushed him off the bed. "Get
out of here."
"But it's my room," Isaac protested weakly. Ivan retreated to the door frame, and lay in wait.
"It's not anymore!"
Ivan couldn't see what was going on anymore, just hear a lot of
crashing sounds and Isaac making noises of pain.
"Ow! OW! Okay, OKAY! I'm LEAVING!" the Venus Adept stomped to
the door. Just as he left the room, smoking slightly, Ivan tackled him,
pointing the head of his staff right inbetween his eyes.
"Alright, where are they?" he hissed.
"Huh?" Isaac gave him a mystified look.
"AH HA! The innocent act never works with ME! I INVENTED the
innocent act! Alex tried the exact same thing! And it didn't work for
HIM either!" Ivan cackled. "Now you show your true colors, Isaac.
You're evil. EVIL!!!!"
"Ivan, Alex isn't evil, and neither am I," Isaac said calmly and rationally, despite the fact that a big stick was about to be jammed
through his face. "Now, tell me exactly what you're talking about, and
maybe then I can help you. But first, GET OFF OF ME."
"Oh, okay," Ivan stood and helped Isaac to his feet, then pointed
his staff at his chest. "Where are my fluffy purple slippers? What have
you done with them?"
"The fluffy purple slippers that were in the hall?" Isaac asked.

"Yes, the fluffy purple slippers that were in the hall!" Ivan poked him. "What have you done with my fluffy purple slippers? I WANT
MY FLUFFY PURPLE SLIPPERS!!!!!!"
"Ivan...I was cleaning up, so I put them in the laundry basket,"
Isaac said. "My mom said she threw them away."
Silence.
"Ivan?"
More silence.
"Ivan?"
And still more silence.
"IVAN!!!"
Ivan dropped to his knees, threw back his head, and let loose a
scream that could be heard all over Vale.
"MY SLIPPERS!!!!!! NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!"
Isaac waited until he had stopped screaming to say something.
"Well, I'm sorry, Ivan. You shouldn't have left them in the hall. I'm
sure that if my mom HADN'T of thrown them away, then Karst or Menardi
would have found them and destroyed them with one of their attacks." He
looked over in the direction of his room. "They can sure be scary
sometimes..."
"My slippers," Ivan whispered, clutching his staff. "My wonderful, beautiful fluffy purple slippers...how can they be gone?
How?"
"I'm really sorry, Ivan," Isaac shrugged. "But they're just slippers, and next time you'll know not to leave junk out in the hall."
"My slippers..." Ivan sobbed. "Nooooo...."

No fear, this is NOT the end! Chapter 4 is coming soon!
Ivan: And it's good!
Hope all of you FBMs and non-FBMs enjoyed this!
Ivan: Of course they did! It's about me!
For being a Blonde Midget you sure have one heck of an ego.
Ivan: No I don't, I'm just loved.
Whatever. R&R, or you'll never hear from me again!

Chapter 4: The Price to Pay

Well, we're at the end of another fic.
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "ANOTHER one?"::
Yeah, creepy, huh?
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "Very"::
Alright, read and enjoy!

Chapter 4: The Price to Pay

Ivan stumbled around the house in shock. It couldn't be true, it
just couldn't! His fluffy purple slippers...his beautiful, wonderful,
fluffy purple slippers were gone forever, to be burried in some trash
heap and burned. They has probably already been burned. They were gone.
Gone forever and ever...

"Hey, Ivan, you okay?" Alex asked him as he passed him in the
hall. "Did you find your slippers?"

"Dora threw them away," he said glumly, sitting on the floor.

"Oh, I'm sorry," Alex said, not sounding very sincere, and walked
away.

Ivan sat there for a while, lamenting over the loss of his fluffy
purple slippers, before Dora called them all to dinner with a single,
well carried scream.

"DINNER!"

Ivan got up and made his way down the stairs. "I might as well
eat. No reason that I should waste Dora's time by not eating because she
threw away my fluffy purple slippers. Wait...Isaac said he THOUGHT his
mom threw them away...so...she MUST have stolen my fluffy purple slippers
and said she threw them away so that I would think they're gone forever
but in REALITY she's just waiting for me to go back to Kalay so that she
can wear them around because they're the best slippers ever seen in this
town! That's it, that's it, that's IT!"

He cackled insanely and bounded down what remained of the stairs,
knocking Jenna and Menardi over as he did so. The two Mars Adepts yelled
something and cast spells, singing the tail end of his cloak, but he got
away before they could do any serious damage.

He found Dora coming out of the kitchen with a platter of food.
He decided threatening probably wouldn't work, and besides, it'd be rude.

"Where are they?" he asked as politely as he could under the circumstances.

"Where are what, dear?" she asked, setting the platter down on

the table.

"Well, I left my fluffy purple slippers in the upstairs hall, and I was just wondering where they were-"

"Oh, those old things?" Dora smiled at him. "Well, they were kind of worn out, so I threw them away. Were they yours?"

"Y-yeah..." Ivan muttered. "They were."

"Well, you shouldn't have left them lying about if you wanted to
keep them," Dora shook her finger. "Oh, and the girls wanted to talk to
you."

"Um...okay," Ivan shrugged. There was no use trying to get the
truth, if it even was the truth, out of Isaac's mom. She was slippery,
he would never beat her at her own game.

"Ivan!" Mia waved him over. All of the girls were sitting at one
end of the table, giggling like mad. "Come over here! Sit with us!"

"Okay," he bounded over and sat down inbetween Menardi and Sheba.
He tried to ignore the fact that Agatio was laughing his head off.

"We got you a present, Ivan," Karst pulled a box out from underneath the table. "We hope you like them."

Wondering if this wasn't some elaborate trap to convince him that

he WANTED them to give him a make over (it had happened once, and he
didn't really want to repeat the experience) Ivan took the box from her
and opened the lid.

Inside was a pair of knitted, purple slippers.

"SLIPPERS! PURPLE SLIPPERS!" he gasped.

"Yeah, we saw Dora throw yours away, and Mia knew how much you
liked them, so we made you knew ones," Sheba explained.

"They're not fluffy, but we hope they'll do," Jenna smiled sweetly at him.

"They'll work wonderfully," he smiled back.

Menardi turned to him. "Of course, there is a price."

"A...price?" he gulped.

"Uh huh," Mia nodded, and evil glint in her eye.

"Oh no..." Ivan muttered.

All of the girls proclaimed his fate in unison. "MAKEOVER!"

The End

Well, thanks for the ride, and thanks to all of the people that reviewed! I LOVE YOU! ^_^
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "This one was for FBM"::
Fans of a Blonde Midget, for those who don't know.
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "Yup! Well, we'll be seein' ya!"::

Thank you for your patience! It took a while to get that second chapter
out, but wasn't it worth the wait?
Isaac: ::holds up a sign that says "BYE!"::
Well, once again, thank you, reviewers, and even people that didn't
review! Isaac's getting impatient, so see ya in all of my other fics and
in future ones!